

AN
Archie
MAGAZINE

PEP

COMICS

No.
60



Archie

Starring **ARCHIE ANDREWS!**

MARCH

10c

HASN'T SHE GOT BEAUTIFUL LINES, ARCHIE?

AND
HOW?



SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN No. 38

Hi pals!

Well, the results from the last issue's contest came in hot and heavy and are still coming in. There were loads of winners. Unfortunately, we do not have enough room on this page to print them all, so we will have to go by the rule, of first come, first serve.

Here are the names of some winners:

JUNIOR NICHOLAS
211 Varona Ave.
Brooklyn 4, N. Y.
CURTIS RAY FORD
Route 3, Box 104
Salem, Oregon
SAMUEL JOE GLASCOCK
Route 1, Box 301 D
Dahlg, Calif.
RAY ROBERT
4802-7th Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
ROBERT A. TAYLOR
Box 154
Baker, Montana
PATRICIA MOSCHER
87 Edgemont Road
East Brunswick 14, N.J.
GEO. CAREY
Portland, Wash.

DAVID RACE WIGANDT
1429 Manchester Lane, Northwest
Washington 11, D. C.
WALTER E. JORD, JR.
1802 Turner
Detroit 21, Mich.
LARRY HICKOK
Victoria, Wisc.
KATHRYN REVIS
Holly's Landing, Md.
JOHN BAILEY
33 Crosby Place
New Rochelle, N. Y.
ARTHUR SAGGITT
973 Tappan Ave.
Bronx 33, N. Y.
CHARLES SETON
1718 Concord Ave.
Baltimore 18, Md.

IRA WASSERMAN
80 South Main St.
Circleville, Pa.
DONALD RAY CORNETT
Albino, Ky.
ROBERT BREWER
24 Bennett
Newark, Conn.
JERRY AUGEN SHARST
Box 33
Lodi, Ill.
JANET GINSAM
150-20 134 Road
Jamaica, N. Y.
EDWARD HAMILTON
177 Augusta Road
Salem, N. C.
MURIEL GRAYES
1003 E. Maple
Cuyler, Ohio

KEITHARD TIERL, JR.
675 Walnut St.
Washington, Ky.
IRWIN MATHAN
192 Varona Ave.
Brooklyn 4, N. Y.
MARGOLIA P. STROHMAN
1257 Washington Ave.
Bronx 24, N. Y.
ALFRED S. ROMAR
Route 4
Farm, Tenn.
ROGER QUARRY
220 W. 25th St.
New York, N. Y.
SARGE CASEL
182-42 Chelsea St.
Jamaica, N. Y.

For the hundreds of winners whose names do not appear on this page, you will get your FREE COPY OF PEP COMICS just the same as fast as we can get them to you. Congratulations to you all. You are a credit to the Shield G-Man Club and Ducky and I are proud of you. We will run another contest pretty soon, perhaps the next issue. So long until our next get together.

*Sincerely,
Joe Higgins*

CUT ON THIS LINE

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 603
241 Church St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my badge and identification card.



NAME _____
ADDRESS _____ Age _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED-WHITE-BLUE

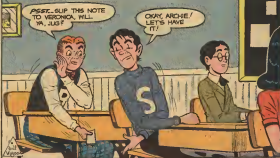
Archie

in

"Masquerade Monkeyshines"

PEET...SLIP THIS NOTE
TO VERONICA, WILL
YA, JUS'F

OKAY, ARCHIE!
LET'S HAVE
IT!



PEET...IT'S A
DATE, ARCHIE!

ATTENTION, CLASS,
WHILE I GIVE YOU
YOUR HOMEWORK
ASSIGNMENT!







AND SO COMES
THE NIGHT
OF THE MASQUERADE!
LET'S
SEE WHAT
OUR HERO
HAS UP HIS
SLEEVE
BESIDES
HIS
ELBOW!

AT LAST I'M OFF DUTY!
NOW TO SEE IF THE
COAST IS CLEAR!



THEY WON'T MIND
MY BORROWING
THE UNIFORM, JUST
FOR TONIGHT...
I HOPE!



HYA, DREAMBOY!
SHALL WE WINKLE?

I'M JUST TRYING
ON MY COSTUME,
ARCHIE!



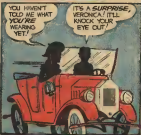
HOW DO YOU
LIKE IT?

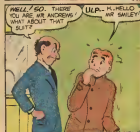
WOW!



YOU HAVEN'T
TOLD ME WHAT
YOU'RE
WEARING
YET!

IT'S A SURPRISE,
VERONICA! I'LL
KNOCK YOUR
EYE OUT!











NO...JES! NOT THAT! I COULDN'T!

SHUT UP! THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH YOU SAID, DIDN'T YOU?



UH...HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, VERONICA?

ARCHIE, ANDREWS! ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME?

HAW, HAW... FOR ONCE HE LOOKS AS STUPID AS HE IS!

...AND YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER ESCORTING ME!

BUT...BUT VERONICA...



OH, WELL, THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER GIRLS TO DANCE WITH!

HOW ABOUT ANKLEIN' WITH ME, VIVIAN?

UH...JUDY, WOULD YOU...

GO PLAY WITH YOUR DOLLS, BABY FACE!

UH...I'M AFRAID NOT, ARCHIE!

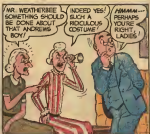


AND MAKE A SPECTACLE OF MYSELF! I SHOULD SAY NOT!

ER...MY FEET HURT!



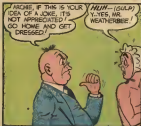
ON WELL, ANYTHING'S BETTER
THAN BEING A WALLFLOWER,
OR IS IT?



MR. WEATHERBEE
SOMETHING SHOULD
BE DONE ABOUT
THAT ANDREWS
BOY!

INDEED YES!
SUCH A
RIDICULOUS
COSTUME!

HAHAHA...
PERHAPS
YOU'RE
RIGHT, LADIES!



ARCHIE, IF THIS IS YOUR
IDEA OF A JOKE, IT'S
NOT APPRECIATED!
GO HOME AND GET
DRESSED!

HEIN—(GULP)
Y-YES, MR.
WEATHERBEE!



YOU AND
YOUR
FATHEAD
IDEAS!

ANYWAY,
YOUR
TROUBLES
ARE OVER!



JUST A MINUTE
BUB!

?



MY TWO BUCKS,
REMEMBER?
COUGH UP, WISEGUY!

GULP... THE CABBIE!
COMPLETELY FORGOT!



HERE ARE JUST A FEW SAMPLES OF THE THINGS
THAT CAN AND DO HAPPEN TO ARCHIE IN

Archie COMICS

IT'S SO FUNNY YOU'LL FALL FLAT ON
YOUR FACE LAUGHING AND THEN
YOU'LL GET UP AND LAUGH AGAIN!

RUN! DON'T WALK TO YOUR NEAREST
NEWSSTAND! AND GET YOUR COPY OF
ARCHIE COMICS RIGHT NOW!

PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH IT'S PNE TO WIN!! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IN A LETTER OR POSTCARD, TELLING US YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN PEP COMICS! THE TEN BEST LETTERS WILL RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS FREE! ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A SAVING STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE. SO, SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO---
PEP COMICS, 841 CHURCH ST.
NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK

HERE ARE THE LUCKY TEN WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!

DONALD BLATTNER
850 COLBURN ST.
TOLEDO 9, OHIO

MARY DRUMARA
214 688 ST
OSHAWA, ONTARIO

JOHN NIXON
WHITE BRIDGE RD
NASHVILLE, TENN

SAMUEL EDWIN
KIMMSWICK
MISSOURI

BILL HIDDLESTON
502 MALCOLM AVE.
NEWPORT, ARK

GLORIA THOMPSON
2010 E. MARKET
STOCKTON, CALIF.

EVA HEIL
BOX 24
WAMEGO, ILL

ALVIN KEMMON
3 MILL ST.
SHELTON, WASH

LADELLE NEWBY
205B W. FERRISON
DETROIT, MICH

WALTER SMITH
353 ST CHARLES ST
BROWNSVILLE, TEX.

AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF SAVING STAMPS!

CHARLES WELLS
7 SOUND RD.
RYE, N.Y.

NINA MALETTO
19126 MITCHELL
DETROIT, MICH.

BETTY TURNER
3340 E. 123 ST
CLEVELAND, OHIO

DOROTHY BLENA
1720 N. TRAPP AVE
CHICAGO, ILL

JOHN TUNNELLO
5828 ST. VINCENT
SHREVEPORT, LA.

KATHERINE DAVIES
KIDGETOP
TENNESSEE

BARBARA SWITZER
HOLMESVILLE
NEBRASKA

MARLENE EKSTERS
ST. JAMES
MINNESOTA

MARY LOU WATKINS
WARREN
ARIZONA

JANET BOYAN
2412 CROMWELL
NORFOLK, VA

JOSEPH PYLONSKI
1837 E. ONTARIO
PHILADELPHIA, PA

CONSTANCE CORDEBA
KITCHENER ST
TIVERTON, R. I.

JOAN GARRETT
2427 E. JONES ST
SAVANNAH, GA

DORIS MOORE
FALLSBURG
KENTUCKY

MARGARET WEDGERS
115 CRESTON RD
STRATFORD, CONN

CONNIE CHAVEZ
4119 E. MICHIGAN
LOS ANGELES, CALIF

SHIRLEY COMPTON
102 MARY ST.
SYRACUSE, N.Y.

DAWN TEACHOUT
BALDWIN
MICHIGAN

SHIRLEY BYERS
BRAYMER
MISSOURI

CAROL ANN LADD
27 DECATUR ST
BURLINGTON, VT

WILLY THE WISE GUY



WHAT'S IT
GOING TO
BE BOYS?

WE DON'T
KNOW YET!



WHAT CAN
GOING TO BE
BUTCH?

I DON'T
KNOW-

ME
NEITHER!





THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
BOY DETECTIVE

The **CASE**
of the
LIVING
PUPPETS





FAR INTO THE NIGHT MARCO THE MASTER DUMMY MAKER TOLD OF HIS LATEST MASTERPIECE...



AND MY LITTLE ONES YOU HAVE SURPASSED MY WILDEST EXPECTATIONS!



HA, HA, HA... REAL FLESH AND BLOOD! REAL FLESH AND BLOOD!



COME IN... COME IN...



WELL, DRAGO! COME IN! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

DRAGO I HAVE SOLD
YOU MANY DUMMIES!
BUT HAVE YOU EVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE THESE?

AMAZING! IF I
DIDN'T KNOW BETTER,
I'D SWEAR THEY
WERE ALIVE!



DRAGS! THEY'RE NOT
MADE OF WOOD! IT FEELS
LIKE... LIKE... BUT NO!
THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE!

YES, DRAGO!
REAL FLESH
AND BLOOD!



I HAVE CREATED LIVING PUPPETS.
DRAGO THINK OF IT! LITTLE CREATURES
THAT CAN WALK, TALK, AND BREATHE!
TELL ME THE GREATEST PUPPET
MAKER OF ALL TIMES IS DRAGO?



THEY LACK BUT
ONE THING... A
BRAIN! I AM
THEIR BRAIN!

YOU?
BUT HOW?



IT WILL BE
THEIR COMMAND!
WATCH, DRAGO!
WATCH, HEH,
HEH!!



DANCE LITTLE
PUPPETS!
DANCE!



AMAZING! I WANT
THOSE PUPPETS, MA'AM!
I'LL PAY YOU ANY
PRICE YOU ASK!



NO, DRAGO! ALL
THE MONEY IN THE
WORLD COULD NOT
BUY THEM! I COULDN'T
THINK OF SELLING
MY CHILDREN!
HEH, HEH!



YOU FOOL! I'LL
TAKE THOSE
PUPPETS MY
OWN WAY!

DRAGO!
NO!
URRGH!









SUDDENLY DRAGO KINES LOW
AND WHISPERS TO THE PUPPETS.

LOOKIT THE SCREWBALL
WHISPERS TO THOSE DUNKED
AS IF THEY WERE ALONE!



THEN WHILE JOE HISSING AND DRAGOLETS
ATTENTION ARE FOCUSED ON DRAGO, THE
PUPPETS DISAPPEAR BEHIND A CLOTH.



YOU KILLED MARCO.
DIDN'T YE DRAGO?
YE MUST AS WELL
COME CLEAN!

OF COURSE I
KILLED MARCO!
WHY SHOULD I
DENT IT...



... SINCE I'M GOING
TO KILL YOU ALSO,
HA, HA, HA, HA!

WHAT
TH...



SILHOOLEY!
SPEAK TO
ME! ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT







A SHORT WHILE LATER...

LOOK AT THEM, GILKIDLEY! THESE CUPPETS!

'HOLY SAINTS! TH, THEY'RE DRIPPIN' BLOOD, JOE!'

HELL, AS A SQUAD I'M TAKING YOU OUT OF THE STICKS AND GIVING YOU A NEW BEAT, THE NORTHVILLE STADIUM!

THERE'S A PUPPET SHOW GOING ON THERE!

HA HA HA HA

OOO!

THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE

AN ARCHIE STORY

A COLD, -bleak wind tore out of the north, whipping the naked trees into dancing demons and throwing distorted shadows on the bare lawn and across the house.

Inside, huddled beside the fireplace Archie was deep in the latest Ghoul Murder Mystery, comfortable beside the cheery fire and aglow with the good feeling of being inside on this wild night, with the family.

"Archie," Mr. Andrews called, and Archie was jolted into the world of reality just as the depraved Ghoul crept up on his next victim. "Archie, mother and I are going out to visit the Shortens tonight. Care to come along?"

"Uh, gee, no thanks, Dad, I'm right in the mid-

dle of a swell story."

Mrs. Andrews walked in patting on her hat. "You won't be afraid to stay alone, will you, dear?"

"Who, me? Gosh, mom, you must think I'm still a kid."

"Well, all right, but if anything comes up, give us a ring."

Archie settled down to picking up the thread of the story. Ah, now the book was getting good. . . . "The grisly Ghoul crept silently to the window, knife in hand and looked in at the innocent boy before the fireplace." Upstairs a door slammed and Archie stirred uneasily. The door slammed again and Archie cast a glance at the open stairway. It probably was only the wind, for after all there

was no one else in the house. He was all alone. ALONE. Just then the wind howled ominously through the quiet house. Archie felt a strange chill gnawing at his stomach. He craved companionship but there was no one here. Even a dog would . . . that was if he'd find his dog, Oscar, in the kitchen. Archie looked but Oscar wasn't there.

Well, perhaps she was out in the dog house and as he opened the door the wind whistled eerily again. He slammed it shut and shivered. He bolted the door. Suddenly Archie froze in his tracks. A chain had rattled outside. Or WAS it a chain? The hair on the back of his neck stiffened and his heart stopped as the noise

came again. But maybe it was only Oscar.

Archie looked out the window. The rain beat madly and the shadows flitted by, falling on a weird object. The lightning flashed and the *THING* lurched forward, its huge head bent into the wind. Archie rubbed his eyes. It was gone and all he could see were sparks sputtering where it had been. Suddenly there was a mad pounding on the door, the sound of scuffling and then a heavy something falling to the ground. Wild-eyed, Archie bolted for the telephone . . . but the line was dead. This was it. *THE THING* had cut the telephone wire and now it was coming to get him.

He ran upstairs wildly. Then the sound of furried footsteps and someone trying the door. Well, *IT* would have to break it

down and by that time maybe . . . but the unmistakable scraping of a key searching for the keyhole came to his ears. The tumbler in the lock kicked over and slippery footsteps came padding inside.

Archie ducked into a closet. From behind a line of coats he could hear sibilant whisperings. And then they called his name.

Archie poked his head out through the door and there stood his Pop and Mom at the bottom of the stairs dripping wet. "Archie," yelled Mr. Andrews, "what in the world are you doing?"

"Why, uh, hello, dad . . . just closing a window, that's all. I thought you went to see the Shortens."

"They're out of town. No wonder you didn't hear him pounding on the door."

"W-who pounding on the door, dad?"

"Why, the laundry boy. We saw him running off as we came up the drive."

"Goodness, what a dreadful storm," added Mrs. Andrews irrelevantly. "All the telephone wires are down. It's a good thing you didn't try to use the phone, Archie. You might have imagined all kinds of things."

"Ha, ha, sure Mom. Good thing I . . . uh . . . Well . . . uh . . . g'night folks. Think I'll hit the hay."

"I wish you wouldn't read that horrible book in bed, dear," Mrs. Andrews called after him. "It's liable to give you nightmares. I don't know how you can read such gruesome stuff anyway. It would scare me half to death."

"It don't bother me at all, Mom. *I CAN TAKE IT*. G'night folks."

"Good night, Archie."

KATY KEENE

The
PIN-UP QUEEN

by
**Bill
Cobbsen**



HURRY! GET UP SIS! THE
EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM
--TODAY WE HAVE A DATE TO
GO TO THE BEACH WITH
LESLIE WOODS, THE
MAGAZINE PHOTOGRAPHER!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME
TWICE WHEN YOU SAY BEACH,
KITTY---BUT WHO WANTS TO
EAT WOODS-- I WANT HOT BOYS
POP AN' HAWKUSERS WITH
A PICKLE IN THE MIDDLE AN' A
MUSTARD ON TOP!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT MAGAZINE
LESLIE WOODS FOR, BUT I'LL BET HE'LL
WANT TO TAKE MY LIPS, SO
TO BETTER TAKE A COUPLE
OF BATHING SUITS, MY
BACKLESS PLAY SL...--AH--

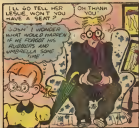


GOODNESS! THERE HE IS ALREADY AND
I'M NOT DRESSED OR HAVE I MADE UP MY
MIND WHICH SWIMMING SUIT TO TAKE--
--SIS, WILL YOU ANSWER THE DOOR?



WELL, IF I KNOW LES
HE WON'T TAKE ANY
PICTURES LIKE THAT
HE EVEN BLUSHES
WHEN HE SEES A
TABLE LEG THAT'S
UNCOVERED!







MAYBE YOUR EDITOR
MIGHT PASS THIS
COSTUME AND POSE,
LESLIE



OH, KATY, I'M AFRAID MY
EDITOR WOULDN'T ALLOW
EVEN THAT... I'M SORRY,
I REALLY AM

A POP
AND A
CONC!



WELL! YOUR EDITOR
SURELY WILL OKAY
THIS POSE IN
MY PLAY SUIT!



GOODNESS, KATY, YOUR
BACK IS EXPOSED
... I'D GET SHOT IF
I BROUGHT THAT IN



SO! THIS COSTUME DOESN'T PLEASE YOU EITHER--WELL! I KNOW JUST THE ONE THAT WILL!



WELL! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS COSTUME AND PIN-UP POISE, LES?



NOW THAT'S JUST LOVELY--JUST LOVELY, KATY. MY EDITOR WILL GO SIMPLY WILD OVER THAT ONE!!



I FORGOT TO TELL YOU KATY, I WORK FOR THE "MARITIME" MAGAZINE AND MY SUBJECT TODAY WAS TO BE EITHER A LOBSTER OR A DIVING SUIT--THIS IS JUST PERFECT!



THE Black Hood





WHILE OUTSIDE THE DOOR.



I HATE TO BE
EAVESDROPPIN'
BEGORRAH! BUT
THE HOOD SEEMS
TO HAVE GOTTEN
HIMSELF QUITE
AN INTERESTIN'
CASE!

OUR TRAIN LEAVES BROAD ST
STATION AT TEN. I'VE TAKEN
THE LIBERTY TO RESERVE A
COMPARTMENT FOR YOU...
THAT IS, IF
YOU ACCEPT
THE CASE!



LADY, I LIKE YOUR
STYLE... YOU'VE JUST
HIRED MRS. WORTHMORE
A DETECTIVE!



GOOD!
AND SINCE
IT IS 9:30
I SUGGEST
WE LEAVE
FOR THE
STATION
NOW!



THERE THEY GO...
IT'S A GOOD
THING I HEARD
WHERE THEY'RE
GOIN'!



SO, IT'S A BODY GUARD
THE HOOD'S GOIN' TO BE,
BEGORRAH! WELL, I'M
THINKIN' THE HOOD'S
GOIN' TO NEED A LITTLE
BODY GUARDIN'
HIMSELF!



WE GINTY'S
GONNA BE ON
THAT TRAIN
TOO... IN
DISGUISE!



HERE SHE IS,
RIGHT ON TIME!
LET'S GET
ABOARD!



DOPPELHEIMER, NISTER,
WHAT'S THE RUSH?



OH, IT'S YOU, MR. GINTY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
IN THE FISHERMAN'S
OUTFIT?

GOIN' FISHING,
YOU RATHEAD!
WHAT DID YOU
THINK?



FISHING? ARE YOU
KIDDING? WHAT'S THE
GAME?

YOU'VE GOT YOUR
SECRETS, HOOD AND
I'VE GOT MINE...
DAGNABBIT!



NOW, I WONDER WHY HE'S
HERE! IS IT COINCIDENCE?
I'VE HAD THE FEELING, THAT
SOMEONE'S BEEN FOLLOWING
US, BUT WHY HAD?



I GET IT! A-NA-R-A...OH, BROTHER!
HE'S AS SUBTLE AS A SLEDGE-HAMMER!
OLD GERGIAINT
MR. GINTY MUST
HAVE FOUND OUT
ABOUT MY CASE,
SO, HE DECIDED
TO PLAY DETECTIVE
AND FOLLOW
ME!

HE EVEN MANAGED TO
GET A COMPARTMENT
RIGHT NEAR MINE!
WHAT A CHARACTER!



THE GIANT TRAIN ROARS OUT OF THE CITY
AND RACES OFF INTO THE NIGHT...



WHEN YOU RETIRE, I SUGGEST,
THAT YOU ALL TAKE THE PRECAUTION
OF KEEPING THE DOORS TO YOUR
COMPARTMENTS SECURELY
BOLTED, ESPECIALLY YOURS, MRS.
WORTHMORE, SINCE HE HAS THE
DIAMOND!



BACK IN HIS OWN COMPARTMENT, SOMETIME
LATER...

HO-HOH...I GUESS I'LL HIT THE
HAY! OH, OH--
SOMEONE'S AT THE
DOOR!



MRS. WORTHMORE,
WHAT'S WRONG?

I FORGOT TO TAKE
MY LUGGAGE KEYS
FROM MY SON! I
KNOCKED AT HIS DOOR
BUT HE DIDN'T ANSWER!



HE'S A VERY LIGHT
SLEEPER AND SHOULD
HAVE HEARD ME!
I'M WORRIED!

WELL, LET'S GO
ALONG AND TRY
ONCE MORE!





MR. WORTHMORE, OPEN UP... IT'S ME, THE BLACK HOOD!



HEY! ARE YOU TRYIN' TO KICK UP THE WHOLE TRAIN WITH THAT RACKET? WHAT GOES ON HERE, HOOD!



WHO IS THIS PERSON?

THIS PERSON IS SERGEANT FORDELL... AND RIGHT NOW I THINK HE'D BETTER CALL THE CONDUCTOR SO WE CAN GET THIS DOOR OPEN!

WUMP!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



IF IT ISN'T SOMEONE GETTIN' LOCKED IN THEIR ROOM, IT'S SOMEONE GETTIN' LOCKED OUT! TROUBLE, ALWAYS TROUBLE!

COME ON... DON'T TELL US 'YER TROUBLES! GET THAT DOOR OPEN!

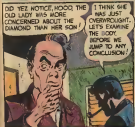


GOOD LORD!



MY SON... HE'S... HE'S DEAD!

HOW HORRIBLE!





HERE, KARAT, CATCH THIS
CAN OF TOMECOD!
JUST AS I THOUGHT,
A 'LEFTY'!



WHERE'S THE
DIAMOND?

DIAMOND?
OH, YOU WANT
TO SEE
DIAMONDS!
JUST A MOMENT,
I'LL SHOW
THEM TO
YOU!



SOMETHING BOTHERS ME ABOUT
THAT LEFT HANDED THEORY OF
MINE! A RIGHT HANDED STANDING
BREKING HIM, COULDN'T POSSIBLY
HAVE DRIVEN THE KNIFE IN
THAT WAY!



AND HE WAS SURELY
STUMBLED FROM
BEHIND...OR
WAS HE?



SAY, WHAT'S THAT FUNNY
SMELL? IT SEEMS TO BE
COMING FROM SOMEWHERE
OUT HERE!



GUESS I WAS
WRONG!



HEY!



LUCKY FOR ME THAT
I GRABBED THIS RAIL!



LOCKED OUT! WELL, THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY TO GET
IN AGAIN!



AND THAT'S THAT...



THAT WAS A PRETTY NARROW
SQUEAK...BUT NOW I'M
BEGINNING TO SEE
DAYLIGHT!



UNKNOWINGLY THE KILLER
LEFT A VERY DEFINITE
CLUE...I'M GOING BACK TO
HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT
THE BODY!



ARA! I ~~DID~~ OVERLOOK
SOMETHING AFTER ALL IN MY
FIRST EXAMINATION!





ROLL 'EM WITH LOVE,
EH, MISS GRAY?
DROP IT!



Y'HEAR, SHE'S
THE KILLER,
HOOD? BUT I
THOUGHT ONLY
A "LEFTY" COULD
STAB HIM THAT
WAY FROM
BEHIND!

FROM BEHIND, YES! BUT
SUPPOSE SHE WAS IN
FRONT OF HIM WHEN
SHE STABBED HIM WITH
THIS LETTER OPENER!



IN HIS ARMS TO BE EXACT! THAT WOULD
ACCOUNT FOR THE POSITION OF THE KNIFE
LOOKING LIKE THE WORK OF A LEFT-HANDER!
AND IF ANYMORE EVIDENCE IS NEEDED,
THIS LIPSTICK ON MY LIPS SHOULD BE
ENOUGH! THE SAME BRAND THAT WAS
ON WORTHMORE'S LIPS
WHEN SHE KISSED HIM
JUST BEFORE STABBING
HIM!



YOUR PERFUME
GAVE YOU AWAY, MISS
GRAY, WHEN YOU TRIED
TO PUSH ME OFF THE
TRAIN! YOU WERE
DETERMINED TO STEAL
THAT DIAMOND, NO
MATTER HOW MANY
PEOPLE YOU KILLED,
WEREN'T YOU?



TOO BAD, YOU DIDN'T
KNOW I HAD THE
DIAMOND! WORTHMORE
GAVE IT TO ME TO
GUARD WHEN WE
GOT ON THE
TRAIN!

WHY,
YOU DIRT!

EASY,
SISTEN!
YER
UNDER
ARREST!



LATER...

PRETTY NASTY
OUT HEY, BUB!
NICE NIGHT
FOR A
MURDER!

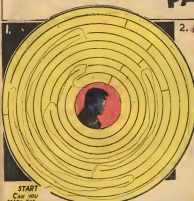


YOU'RE SO RIGHT,
GUM! YOU'RE SO
RIGHT!

HUH!



Black HOOD PUZZLE PAGE



2. CAN YOU FIGURE OUT THIS CROSSWORD PUZZLE?



ACROSS

1. RAIL
2. AN OATH
3. SHORT FOR CURVE
4. A PERIOD OF TIME
5. NOTRE DAME (AFTER BACKWARDS)
6. PABBLE USED TO PROMPT A ANSWER
7. CENTER FOLDS (AFTER)
8. OFFICE WAR INFORMATION (AFTER)
9. THE SON OF A BROTHER IN LAIR

DOWN

1. A BEAM OF LIGHT
2. EQUAL IN QUALITY
3. A WORD THAT DENIES—USED IN THE PLACE OF BUTTER
4. PROMY
5. SING
6. LETTING LIQUID FALL IN SHOPS
7. GREAT FEAR—TERROR
8. ROD USED IN PLAYING BILLIARDS

ANSWERS

DOWN
1. SHADOW
2. EQUALLY
3. BUT
4. PROMY
5. SING
6. LETTING LIQUID FALL IN SHOPS
7. GREAT FEAR—TERROR
8. ROD USED IN PLAYING BILLIARDS



START

CAN YOU REACH THE BLACK HOOD THROUGH THIS MAZE?



WHEN YOU DECODE THE LETTERS THEN UNSCRAMBLE THEM AND SEE IF YOU CAN SPELL THE NAMES OF TWO CHARACTERS WHO APPEAR IN THIS MAGAZINE —



THE NUMBERS UNDER THE MAZE HAVE CLASS SIGNIFY DIFFERENT LETTERS IN THE ALPHABET—SUCH AS A=1, B=2, C=3, ETC.



Now You Can
PLAY PIANO
 WITH BOTH HANDS
 IN **1** HOUR
 OR NO COST

BY EAR OR NOTE
 IN ONLY 5 DAYS!



At last, a great new invention makes learning to play the piano as easy as A-B-C! Dale Sharpe, well known orchestra leader, pianist and music teacher, now offers you his exclusive, patented **CHORD-SLIDE SIMPLIFIER** invention teaches you to play popular and semi-classical pieces the **VERY FIRST DAY!** Every lesson is so simple, so easy, learning is such fun . . . and you get thrilling, amazing results **AT ONCE!** Hundreds of happy piano players from Maine to California praise Dale Sharpe's new method.

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